

## NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,  
PROPRIETOR.

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## AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN.  
VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.  
Broadway, corner of Twenty-ninth street.—NEGRO MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.  
Broadway, corner of Twenty-ninth street.—MELBA, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

BOWERY AMUSEMENT.  
No. 201 Bowery.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL.  
West Eleventh street.—English Opera.—GIROFLE-GIROFLE, at 8 P. M.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.  
Broadway, corner of Thirtieth street.—SHERIDAN & MACK'S GRAND VARIETY COMBINATION, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

THEATRE COMIQUE.  
No. 54 Broadway.—SULLIVAN'S BILLS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

GILMORE'S SUMMER GARDEN.  
140 Barnum's, Hippodrome.—GRAND POPULAR CONCERT, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.  
West Fourteenth street.—Open from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

PARK THEATRE.  
Broadway.—EMERSON'S CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.  
No. 254 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.  
Twenty-eighth street and Broadway.—THE BIG BO, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.  
THEODORE THOMAS CONCERT, at 8 P. M.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.  
No. 255 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

## QUADRUPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 1875.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be cooler and clear.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Prices of stocks tended upward. Gold was firm at 117. Foreign exchange was steady and money without change.

THE ARREST OF TWO NOTORIOUS FORGERS.—The last of an influential and skilful gang is reported in our columns to-day.

MR. GREEN'S INDICTMENT.—The opinions of those prominent citizens who are interested in the indictments against Mr. Green are published elsewhere, and contain much that is interesting and valuable to the public.

THE ANNUAL REGATTA of the New York Yacht Club will be one of the important events of the season, and we give in another column a list of the prizes, with the general sailing directions, which differ in several particulars from the rules of last year.

THE VASSAR GIRLS, who recently visited West Point, have given our correspondent at Poughkeepsie an entertaining account of their reception by the heroes of the next wars—if wars are to have again this century. If the young ladies were terribly frightened by a sham battle what would they think of a real one? Perhaps they were the true victors in this engagement and conquered the cadets' hearts as they fed.

POLICE OUTRAGES.—Three policemen are now in jail in Philadelphia charged with murdering a citizen under circumstances of cowardly brutality, and some members of our police force will be wise to profit by that example. We give another instance of the unflinching conduct of a police captain elsewhere. These servants of the public ought not to assume the airs of its masters, and if they do the law should teach them their grave mistake.

THE INDIAN FAILURE.—The visit of the Indians to the capital has been a farce in many respects. The chiefs have been greedy and cunning, but have had justice on their side, while the government has been trying to drive the bargain which the civilized man generally makes with the savage. We do not think this negotiation at Washington is likely to keep peace in the Black Hills this summer, and shall be glad if it does not lead to war.

THE BEECHER TRIAL.—To-morrow Mr. Beecher will resume his argument in the Beecher trial and is expected to complete it on Tuesday, and then will have occupied eight days in the defence. He is endeavoring to establish that Mr. Beecher's offences were the procuring of Mr. Tilton's discharge from employment and counselling the separation of Mrs. Tilton from her husband.

TAKE OUT A PATENT FOR IT.—General Hayes, whom the Ohio republicans have just nominated for Governor, is not only a brave soldier and a capable statesman, he is also a man of a very delicate sense of humor. He was not at the Convention but at home, playing foot ball with his boys, when the nomination and platform reached him. His gray eyes must have twinkled when he read that plank which imperatively demands a change in the patent laws. By the way, before the patent laws are changed, we suggest to the Ohio republicans to take out a patent for their puff of the President as a "capable and judicious statesman." We should like them to have a monopoly of that phrase, for if it should be generally and freely used by other republican conventions it might lose the party the next Presidential election.

## A Spotless Ministry.

The last few months have been so productive of scandals against the clergy that the relation of the Church to the people has become a common topic of thought and conversation. A certain class in the community has seized upon this moral garbage and devoured it with an appetite singularly suggestive of total depravity. It is their delight to see others fall to their own level, and to reiterate the stale truism which they have mouthed at every opportunity that our trusted leaders are no better than they should be. Well, it must be confessed that these crows have had a hearty meal of late, and seem to have attained to something like satiety. They have scented the polluted air from afar, and had complete enjoyment in the overthrow of a variety of reputations. There is another class, however, and not necessarily the religious class alone, but made up of all right-minded and honest-hearted men, to whom the lapse of reputation on the part of a beloved teacher is regarded as a personal calamity. The moral mercury drops a few degrees with every such misfortune, and the entire community is conscious of a loss. If a clergyman could tumble from his pedestal and simply break himself to pieces that would be one thing; but since he cannot totter from his uncertain position and fall to infamy without dragging others with him, and without, to a certain extent, paralyzing public opinion, that is quite another thing. As his place is one of very large influence he cannot disgrace it without affecting the general faith of the people.

A minister and a woman are judged by the same rules. Their robes must be perfectly white, without spot or blemish, or they are irretrievably lost. The man of business may stumble and recover himself; his neighbors and friends look on and simply laugh at his awkwardness. He may even fall to the ground with impunity and soil himself from head to foot. The kindly offices of all are tendered, and he is gently lifted to his feet again and received into the best society, and encouraged to ask for the hand and fortune of the purest woman of his acquaintance. He looks back on the season of his folly and weakness without any particular compunctions of conscience, and sometimes counts his victories with the complacent pride with which an Indian exhibits the scalps which attest his prowess and cunning. He not only sows his wild oats in profusion in his youth, but casts them on the wayside at a later and steadier period without so much as a thought of blame or criticism or loss of reputation as the result. The world is very curiously constituted. They who make public opinion make it capable of covering the sins and weaknesses to which they are themselves subject.

While the man of business, however, wears a sable suit on which an ordinary spot is not visible, the clergyman wears a robe of white on which the slightest stain is seen. He is permitted to fall, but not to rise again. If he stumbles his neighbors, instead of laughing and helping him in the awkward predicament, start back with horror and hurl their execrations at him. There is no mercy in the public heart for a clergyman who leads the life which some of his parishioners would easily excuse in themselves. And all this is as it should be. Clergymen represent in their own persons and lives the moral purity and faith of the Christian religion. Their sermons are appeals to the public to aim at truer things. The Church is the spiritual engine that keeps the world from falling back into barbarism. The services at the altar constitute the electric impulse of the general progress. Amid the hush of the Sabbath the preacher's voice is heard, like the trumpet tones of John the Baptist, calling on men to repent of their sins and reminding them that the kingdom of heaven is at hand. Unless these truths are exemplified in the lives of the preachers they are practically worthless. Eloquent words must have a white life behind them in order to be effective. Lips may utter sounds which charm the ear and are then forgotten; but lips which speak from a consecrated and self-denying life are like the thunders which make the earth tremble.

The people are right in demanding spotless purity in the persons of their clergy. While they are merciful when a grave accusation is made they should remember that Roman justice is indicative of Roman strength. If it is excusable or possible for a man in the ordinary pursuits of life to drive with a loose rein, it is neither possible nor excusable for the clergyman to follow his example. Let the Church be right if everything else is wrong. It is a sad fact, however, that the very class of men of whom we demand this special purity of character are absolutely surrounded by an investing army of temptations. Many women are simply tools wherever a minister is concerned. They fling themselves at the head of a clergyman with a recklessness which is astonishing. What there is peculiarly fascinating about ministers we have never yet been able to discover. As a class they are scholars with refined tastes. That is something. Without doubt they are polite, kind hearted and very useful as recipients of all the family secrets, reservoirs, kept full of all sorts of unpleasant stories which flow in streamlets from a hundred different directions. They have, however, no more grace of manner than ordinary folk, but are, on the contrary, sometimes unaccountably awkward. They are not more comely than the average North American citizen, but are apt to be rugged of face and careworn, as though they needed sympathy, instead of giving it. And yet, in spite of everything, as honey bees rush for a flower garden, so the ladies rush for the minister. Lucky it is if he is married; for if he be a bachelor his life is rendered miserable by the snares that are laid for his feet. And even if he be married, he is beset, besieged, tormented, until suicide assumes the shape of a duty or an immediate necessity.

We have said that we have never been able to discover anything peculiarly fascinating about clergymen, and certainly this lack of appreciation, if it is ever well founded, should be so in the case of Mr. Beecher. There is the minister in his metaphorical surplice, of which the whiteness is bespattered with the mud of years. Yet Mr. Beecher is the most popular preacher of whom Brooklyn boasts. He sits in court on secular days as the defendant in a case of adultery, and on Sunday preaches the sacred Word, with nobody to object to the singular example. In fact, his position in court makes him still more attractive in the pulpit. This is one of the anomalies of popular Christianity, and we do not pretend to criticize it. It is no doubt perfectly consistent with Mr. Beecher's faith in his own moral condition that he should continue to preach now as he has done for forty years, and certainly if he had ceased to exercise his sacred functions during the last five months humanity would have been the sufferer. Supposing that Mr. Beecher converts but one soul a month, which is a moderate estimate for a man of his ability, his continuance in the pulpit has resulted in the saving of five human beings. Nevertheless, as a general rule, Mr. Beecher excepted, duty is plain. Not even one of the tribe of Levi could serve in the tabernacle unless he passed a thorough examination—physically, morally and spiritually, and was pronounced without spot or blemish. We cannot be too careful of our ministry or too rigid in our demand that they come up to the proper standard in every respect. The altar should be without tarnish and the officiating clergyman should be "in white robes." Heaven help the minister! we say; but he must certainly practise as well as preach.

## The Departure of the American Riflemen.

The American rifle team yesterday sailed for Ireland, in the steamer City of Chester, with the whole Continent to wish them a safe voyage and a successful contest. They were accompanied down the bay by their friends, and the wharves were crowded with those who know these great marksmen and are anxious that they should sustain their reputations on the field of Dollymount. Our reporters give an account of the festive proceedings on the steamers Hopkins and Neversink, and the speeches made by Colonel Wingate and Colonel Gildersleeve, which show the modesty which is almost always the accompaniment of superior courage and skill. They have to meet some of the finest marksmen in the world, and, no doubt, fully appreciate the serious nature of the contest before them. We do not really care so much whether they win as whether they deserve to win. The closeness of the match at Creedmoor gave to its principal interest, and it is probable that the score will not be very different at Dollymount. If our riflemen shoot as accurately and brilliantly in Ireland as they did at home the American people will be content. If they should be beaten when they equal that score it will hardly be so much that the Americans have been defeated as that the Irish team has triumphed, and the result of the last match will be repeated, when honors were literally divided.

## Jerome Park Races.

The ninth spring meeting of the American Jockey Club commenced yesterday at Jerome Park, in presence of one of the largest and most fashionable assemblages ever congregated at a race course in this country. There were five events, in which many horses of renown took part, and a description of which will be found elsewhere in our columns. The American Jockey Club, after nine years of labor, has built up for itself a reputation second to no racing association in this country. All those objectionable features which at one time disgraced equine sports in this country are carefully excluded from the precincts of Jerome Park, and the genuine enjoyment, attended with that flavor of *bontion* which is the distinguishing mark of the association, insures permanent success. The drive to Jerome Park from the city is delightful in itself, except so far as the streets and avenues leading to Central Park are concerned. Some measures should be adopted by the powers that be to provide at least one decent drive to the Park, in place of the broken pavements that exist below Fifty-ninth street. Many owners of valuable horses have been compelled, on account of the horrible condition of our avenues, to remove their stables to the immediate vicinity of Central Park.

## Pulpit Topics To-day.

There is at this time a closer attention to the simple truths of the Gospel and less to sensationalism of any sort than has been noticed at this season in other years. The importance of religion seems to be felt by our city pastors to an extent greater than in their wont, and hence their topics and sermons bear upon practical religious life. Mr. Hawthorne will start out to-day to show that there is profit in godliness, and that it leads to a perfect state, while Mr. Lloyd will set forth Christ's great mission and illustrate the spiritualism of the Bible by scenes from Paul's great cloud of witnesses by which the Christian athlete running for the prize of life eternal is surrounded. The good news of God, which produces healthfulness of mind and spirit, will receive Mr. Pullman's careful attention, and the good news from a far country, which acts like cooling water to a thirsty soul, will be commended by Mr. Saunders, while Mr. Ganse will show his people why they should fear the Lord of Hosts Himself, and Mr. Lighthorn will give a reason why we should love the unseen Christ and show how we should manifest that love and the relations of that unseen Christ to the Godhead. Mr. King will speak, though he says he will write, unto fathers, and will of course give them some apostolic advice, and Mr. Hepworth will present Christ in His character as a prophet. The fortunes of an emigrant may contain much more spiritual food and comfort under the treatment of Mr. Harris than the title imports, and so also we doubt not will the ideal home as it shall be painted and portrayed by Mr. Kenard. Mr. Willis will show how much more valuable is gold that is tried in the fire than the metal which will not stand fire, and how much better Christian one may become through suffering than if the world goes smoothly to one here. The community of living is perhaps another form of describing Bible communism, which Mr. Willis will treat also. Mr. Hugo will give another discourse on the public schools and arouse his hearers to watchfulness of these institutions from the real or pretended attacks of the Roman Catholics.

The Mining Regions were comparatively quiet yesterday, though there are still indications of trouble at Mahanoy and other towns. The troops will probably awe the disorderly men into respect for public order, but military rule will never settle the questions in dispute between capital and labor.

## General Sherman and His "Memoirs."

We print this morning an interesting and valuable interview with General Sherman in reference to the excitement aroused by his recent memoirs of the war. The General speaks with the frankness and courage pertaining to his character. He denies the imputation that he intends in any way to cast reflection upon the volunteers who carried the war to a successful issue, or that he denies to Blair, Logan and other commanders the honor they justly won. He contends that his work will have value, not so much as a history of the war as a contribution to it, based upon his recollections of his own part in so many brilliant and successful campaigns. The temper in which the General speaks is admirable, and will secure him renewed respect from the country.

There is one point, however, in considering General Sherman's position and the real value of his work that cannot be overlooked. We are far from sharing in the opinion that he has committed an error in writing these "Memoirs." There is too much cant about our recent war and the achievements of its captains. It is much better that General Sherman should print his book now, and in doing so follow examples as illustrious as those of Caesar and Frederick and Napoleon and Scott, than to wait until the lapse of time, when the actors have passed away. General Sherman certainly has nothing to fear for his own fame. We cannot believe that he thinks of challenging the fame of any of his comrades. Even if it could be demonstrated that, as the General contends, he is entitled to the sole credit of the march to the sea and of other achievements, there remains glory enough for the other commanders. We are too apt in this country to award our praise and our blame without reservation. Already commanders like Lee and Stonewall Jackson and Sidney Johnston are passing into fable. Men who achieved great successes are depreciated; men who fought with the "lost cause" are held up as commanders of unexampled genius, who failed only because of the preponderance of Northern power. It is much better that we should know Grant and Sherman and Thomas and Sheridan as they really are than to have them surrounded by the mists of romance which envelop Washington and Lee. There is something unsatisfactory to our modern, practical mind to see Washington as a sacred, almost impossible, character, with none of the weaknesses of humanity—a shade and not a man. It is destructive to the honesty and usefulness of the military calling to surround our generals with this atmosphere of unalloyed admiration. If General Sherman can contribute to the truth of history, even at the risk of incurring the anger of men like Blair and Logan and Hooker, if he can enable us and our children to know the exact manner of the men who fought our battles, their victories and their defeats, it would be better for the truth of history and better for the country.

Nor do we see that the effect of these "Memoirs" will be to take anything from the fame of the meritorious generals of the war. It is a hard and coarse rule that every career should be vindicated by success. We sometimes think that the failures of history embody as much merit, as much real duty and heroism and suffering as the successes. The world is too apt to make up its mind that all success is meritorious, but it is a reflection upon our enlightenment and our desire for justice and fair play to always accept this arbitrament. History has awarded to the actors in this great conflict their true position. It gives to Grant the glory of having conquered the rebellion; it gives to Lee the fame of having made for the "lost cause" a gallant, patient and self-denying struggle. It gives to their lieutenants, Sidney Johnston, Stonewall Jackson and Longstreet and Gordon on the one side, to Sheridan and Sherman and Thomas and McPherson on the other, the merit of having zealously sustained their chiefs, of having honestly won their title to an enduring fame. The gust of criticism and disappointment which has arisen out of the publication of General Sherman's "Memoirs" will pass away, and time will vindicate his honesty in printing this book, his frankness in telling what he believed to be true, and that he has told the truth without fear or favor, without envy and with a sincere desire to contribute as earnestly to the real knowledge of the war as by his sword he contributed to its triumph.

## Rapid Transit on Country Roads.

Railroads on the common highways of the country have been projected for some years in France. If the Empire had endured they would probably have been in operation by this time. But all the troubles of the war and the political disorganization have not swept the project quite away, and it is again on the surface in the form of a bill in the hands of the National Assembly. If the bill pass such roads will be constructed by private capital, of course; but the government will practically prepare the roadbed by changing, wherever necessary, the level and the grades, the assumed reason for this liberality on the part of the government being that it will thus only be doing a few years in advance the regular labor required of it upon the lines of public communication. These roads are proposed, not as rivals or opponents of the great railway routes, but as rivals of the country diligences and the persons engaged in the portage of goods from the rural districts into all the towns, and *vice versa*. They will be entitled to require of passengers a rate of fare much above the rate paid on the great railway lines; but they will then carry passengers for one-half what they pay by diligence. In short, these lines will supply and are intended to supply just that want that has hitherto agitated here and in England the practicability of the narrow gauge railways. They will be cheap and good lines of local communication in districts that, because they do not lie between great cities, are far removed from the railways built and operated on the ordinary plan as gigantic enterprises stretching across a continent or a State. By this method a little town twenty miles from a great city will no longer remain in the isolation of the Middle Ages, but will build for itself a railroad at the trivial outlay of ten thousand dollars. It is even estimated that the expenditures will be considerably under five hundred dollars a mile. Once established the fact that roads can be built without

the embarkation of such enormous sums as enter into railroad calculations generally and the example will be widely followed. Not only will France be filled with such local roads, but England also, and they will tend to counteract the tendency to which the railway system, as now in operation, leads. Out of this city fifty such roads might be operated with profit, and one of these days we hope to see the map of our environs cut with the straight lines of local traffic till the famous circle of "thirty miles around" shall look like the picture of the wheel of a sulky when the trotter is in a hurry. For the true territory of this metropolis extends to the Great South Bay on one hand and the Passaic River on the other; but we cannot build on the unoccupied lots till we get more rapid local communication.

## Long Branch and the Summer Season.

We print this morning an interesting letter from Long Branch, giving our readers an idea of the preparations now making to welcome the summer visitors to our seaside metropolis. The tardy-looking spring has thrown back our summer season. The tired citizen hesitates to leave the familiar highways while we have the cool evening breezes from the river and the bay. In many respects, and at least until the thermometer dwells away up among the nineties, New York is the most desirable summer resort on the Atlantic coast. Nor would our fastidious ladies care to trust their midsummer drapery and decorations with weather as uncertain as that we have had for the past three months. But summer is coming, and as many of us are to retain any pretence to respectability are surely going. A few more days and the exodus will begin. Our busy avenues will become silent and deserted, gray, dusty and sombre. Faces that we know will be known no more until the falling leaves and changing hues and cold autumnal airs hurry them home again. The summer season promises to be unusually bright. Saratoga is putting forth all her charms. The northern lakes and rivers are burdened with fish which impatiently await the angler's skill, while the wary deer skirt the Adirondack woods with their own thoughts about the pitiless citizens who lie in wait for them with the rifle. The question in most minds is, "Where shall we go?" The steamers carry off more than their usual colonies of Americans to stroll along the boulevards and dream on the banks of the Mediterranean. Every year this tide increases, and political economists sigh as they think of the millions thus poured into the laps of skilled French and English tradesmen. We wonder if our wandering brethren know what they leave behind when they essay these errands—Niagara, Saratoga, the seaside, the thousand nooks, glens, hills, rivers and springs that stud our beautiful land from the Thousand Islands on the St. Lawrence to the Sulphur Springs of Virginia. As our Long Branch correspondent shows us, the seaside will possess unusual attractions. But the greatest is the sea itself. One of the comforts of New York is that we have such a resort so close to our doors; and we are glad that our people show such a disposition to take advantage of it.

## Echoes of the Religious Press.

The *Jewish Times* is jubilant over the grand Masonic procession and dedication the other day, and thinks that the highest praise bestowed upon the fraternity is found in the unqualified denunciation and condemnation of it by intolerant sects who shut their eyes against the enlightenment and progress of achievement and think the sun does not shine because their eyelids are closed.

The *Church Journal* is exercised over the fact that two trials have lately taken place, one in England and one here, in which the issue is the sacramental idea of marriage as held by the Church of Rome. And the *Journal* quotes from Gladstone's pamphlet and from Papal documents in proof of its assertion that the Church treats Protestant marriage as no marriage at all, and that those who contract it or who are married under civil law live in concubinage and their children are illegitimate. And under the operation of this view it says Cardinal Manning left his wife and took orders in the Church of Rome, and thus "made himself infinitely contemptible as a low sneak in the eyes of all gentlemen."

The *Catholic Review* is indignantly sarcastic at what it calls Bismarck's plot to entrap the Archbishop of Paris into the semblance of heading a plot to assassinate the Prussian Chancellor. And because the Belgian government refused to advance the scheme Bismarck has been bullying and threatening it and giving vent to his rage. He greatly desired to have another excuse to increase the persecutions of the Church. The *Hebrew Leader*, while regretting that a Jewish congregation in this city (B'nai Jehshurun) should be the first to take advantage of a law which passed the last Legislature, and to enter the civil courts with an ecclesiastical controversy, does, nevertheless, justify appeals to the civil courts by citing incidents which illustrate the powerlessness of ecclesiastical courts to enforce their own discipline and ordinances. Plymouth church, Brooklyn, and Glendening, in Jersey City, are notable examples. The *Tablet* looks upon Mr. Beecher as a pseudo great man, but having no real moral, spiritual or intellectual greatness. It classes him with Moody and Sankey and Varley and Spurgeon, none of whom can be called great except in a Barnum sense.

The *Christian at Work* has a caustic and humorous article on the sale of pews in heaven, designed as a caricature on the custom of selling pews in churches here. The rich and the noble of earth get the best pews in heaven, as they do here, and Jesus and Paul and James and Baxter and Wesley and Doddridge and others are driven into corners, up in galleries or out into missions. And yet this is not all a dream. There is too much reality in the picture to make light of it; and it is an evil that grows and strengthens year by year. The *Independent* is surprised, not that Moody and Sankey, one an uneducated lay preacher and the other an uneducated singer, should be able to stir the heart of the metropolis of the world as they have done, but that there are so few Moody and Sankeys and that such a revival has been delayed so long. This is the strange thing about it. But they believe in God and in His word, and they preach and sing the Gospel they have learned with the downright earnestness of absolute conviction. This is the secret of their success. The *Churchman* accounts

for the uneasiness in the public mind on the school question by the fear that any concession to the Catholic party is simply an entering wedge, and that the end sought for is nothing short of Romanist schools, supported by Protestant taxpayers and the destruction of the Protestant schools altogether.

## Bullied Into It—The Police Surgeons and Harlem Flats.

All that we have charged against the contractors who have turned Harlem flats into a metropolitan pest bed is supported by the evidence we have recently printed, supplemented by the proceedings before the Police Board yesterday. The testimony of Dr. Fetter that the flats have been filled up with at least twenty per cent of decaying organic matter, and that the stench therefrom is injurious and noxious, will be believed by the public, for he had no motive whatever to exaggerate this report, but, on the contrary, many reasons to soften its odious and odorous facts. It is clearly established by this important testimony that improper coercive influences were brought to bear upon the surgeons of the Police Board, and that they were expected to approve the work of the contractors without regard to its nature. But the exposure made defeated this scheme. Dr. Fetter has been released from any imaginary obligation, and his statement does credit to his manliness. He signed the rose-colored report with the rest of his colleagues as a matter of form; he repudiates it now as a matter of conscience, and while he should have taken this attitude of defiance earlier it would be well if the other physicians would imitate his example and emancipate themselves from the intolerable tyranny of the cheating contractors and their official confederates. This *exposé* has settled the question, and the surgeons need be no longer afraid that the Police Commissioners will punish them with removal for the crime of merely telling what they saw and smelt when they visited Harlem flats, and what they know of that infected region, where the corrupt contractor stands upon a monument of corruption which has been raised by his own recklessness and avarice. The Police Commissioners will not dare to punish a surgeon who speaks the truth. The resolutions of Commissioner Voorhis, which the Board was obliged in respect to the public to adopt, set their lips free to speak, and we warn each and all that they are expected to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth at the meeting of the Board next Tuesday. They were bullied before into acquiescence in a great wrong, and they have now the opportunity to redeem that pardonable mistake by fulfilling a great duty.

## PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

General B. Bloomfield, of New Orleans, is stopping at Barnum's Hotel.

Colonel Clement L. Best, United States Army, is quartered at the Grand Hotel.

Chief Engineer H. W. Fitch, United States Navy, is registered at the Hoffman House.

Another primitive substance has been discovered by a French chemist, which is named *Loctium*.

From Paris we learn that General Grant is being tag himself by excessive indulgence in the use of tobacco!

Captain C. P. Patterson, Superintendent of the United States Coast Survey, is sojourning at the Everett House.

Junius never knew a rogue who was not unhappy, but there are two or three rogues that Junius never knew.

After all, it is not so easy as some people fancy to Sypher a fortune out of carpet-bagging poor reporters into Congress.

It's a bad year for expensive cattle. The Duke of Geneva has just died in Kentucky, valued at \$10,000 shortly before this occurrence.

If the London *Times* should some fine day appear simultaneously in every city of Great Britain what a mortality there will be among local journals.

M. Escandon, a Mexican millionaire, has had a colossal statue of Christopher Columbus, by Cordier, erected in front of the Palais de l'Industrie, in Paris.

Joachim Miller would rather write poetry than steal; our everybody else would rather hold a steel than write poetry, and if the State Prison should yawn for him they would endure it.

Journalist—Matt H. Carpenter has retired from the Milwaukee *Sentinel*, the *Atlanta News* has been merged in the *Constitution* of the same city, and Dr. F. C. Brunck has retired from the *Buffalo Democrat and Wellbriety*.

It is reported that the "Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne will visit Canada and the United States this summer. This Princess has an ambition to be an artist, and spends several hours every day in conscientious work in the South Kensington Art School.

In a French penal colony a male and female convict wished to marry as the laws allow; but the authorities required first the production from France of a certificate of the death of the man's first wife, though he was in the colony for complicity in causing her death.

One of the few surviving French veterans who took part in the battle of Waterloo, the Marquis de Blagne, died lately. He was one of Cambronne's guards, and always denied that his commander had made use of the well known phrase, "La garde meurt, mais ne se rend pas."

Figaro indicates a plan by which a rich man, who has become "engaged," may yet save himself and appearances also. It is to inform the lady's father, in the strictest confidence, that he expects in a few days to be ten times richer than he actually is, as he has invested all his money in the new enterprise for colonizing the moon.

Mr. Wenjow has laid before the Geographical Society of St. Petersburg a project for making the Asiatic steppes arable. He proposes to turn the waters of the Don into the Volga. In the country of the Don Cossacks these rivers are only fifty miles apart. He expects that the great increase of water thus thrown into the Caspian will correspondingly increase evaporation and rain.

M. Lebeau, a veterinary surgeon of Paris, claims to have discovered a cure for hydrophobia, and submits the cure to an experiment, as follows:—On the 23d of May he inoculated with hydrophobia virus, sixteen dogs in a hospital.

Eight of these dogs will be kept securely without treatment, the other eight will be treated with the remedy, and the practitioner is confident that his eight will remain sound, while the others will die.

Dr. Maurin recommends placing in the open windows of invalids canvas well wetted. As it is known, water, in passing from a liquid to a gaseous state, absorbs caloric. That chemical process will lower in a few minutes the temperature of a room by five or six degrees, and the humidity diffused in the air makes the heat more supportable. By that system the patients find themselves even in the height of summer, in an atmosphere re-created, analogous to that which prevails after a storm.

The *Edinburgh Empire* of April 22d says:—"During the eclipse of Tuesday the sun, except at intervals, was totally concealed by clouds. We are informed, however, that the sun was observed immediately after first contact, certainly within a minute or two of that time, and that the observed time corresponded with the calculated time. Some photographs were obtained, and owing to the ever-changing light and cloud they were neither numerous nor good. The temperature during the eclipse fell seven degrees Fahrenheit."